And I will doe it without feare or doubt,
To live an unstain'd wife to my sweet Love.
Fri. Hold then, goe home, be merry, give consent
To marry *Paris*: wednesday is to morrow,
To morrow night looke that thou lye alone,
Let not thy Nurse lye with thee in thy chamber:
Take thou this viall being then in bed,
And this distilling liquor drinke thou off,
When presently through all thy veines shall runne
A cold and drowsie humour: for no pulse
Shall keep his native progresse, but surcease;
No warmth, no breath shall testifie thou liv'st.
The roses in thy lips and cheekes shall fade
To paly ashes, thy eyes windowes fall,
Like death when he shuts up the day of life:
Each part depriv'd of supple government,
Shall stiffe and starke and cold appeare like death:
And in this borrow'd likenesse of shrunke death
Thou shalt continue two and forty houres,
And then awake as from a pleasant sleepe.
Now when the bridegroome in the morning comes,
To rowse thee from thy bed, there art thou dead:
Then, as the manner of our countrey is,
In thy best robes, uncover'd on the Beere,
Be borne to buriall in thy kindreds grave:
Thou shalt be borne to that same ancient vault,
Where all the kindred of the *Capulets* lye:
In the meane time against thou shalt awake,
Shall *Romeo* by my Letters know our drift,
And hither shall he come: and he and I
Will watch thy waking: and that very night
Shall *Romeo* beare thee hence to *Mantua*.
And this shall free thee from this present shame,
If no inconstant joy nor womanish feare
Abate thy valour in the acting it.
Ju. Give me, give me; O tell me not of feare.
Fri. Hold, get you gone, be strong and prosperous

In

In this resolve: Ile send
To *Mantua* with my Le
Jul. Love give me st
Farewell deare father.
Enter Father C
vi
Cap. So many guests
Sirrah, goe hire me twen
Ser. You shall have n
their fingers.
Cap. How canst thou
Ser. Marrie sir it is, a
fingers: therefore he tha
me.
Cap. Goe be gone, we
what? is my daughter go
Nur. I forsooth.
Cap. Well, he may ch
A peevish selfe-will'd ha
E
Nur. See where she c
Cap. How now my he
ding?
Jul. Where I have le
Of disobedient opposition
To you and your behests
By holy *Laurence* to fall
To begge your pardon: p
Henceforward I am ever
Cap. Send for the Co
Ile have this knot knit up
Jul. I met the youthfu
And gave him what beco
Not stepping ore the bou
Cap. Why I am glad o
This is as 't should be, le
I marry, goe I say and fet